



Umbrella Party



46 28 13

Chapter 1 by Luke Meyers

Rain. Day long, gutter-overflowing, river in the streets rain. Footwear waxes onomatopoeic as rubberized feet galosh through puddles and streams. Everyone rushing, on their way to somewhere dry. Umbrellas wielded like infantry shields against volleys of wetness.

I trudged through the deluge, intent on my destination. No desire entered my head for any detour or distraction; my attention was devoted to...

Chapter 2 by leo



The woman in front of me. Her black coat fell just above her knees. She wasn't wearing a hat, and her black hair had plastered itself all around her face. Every so often I saw her turn around and make sure I was still there. Every so often she found that I was, and she hugged herself and stepped a little faster. A few times I saw her take out her phone and check it, perhaps to tell me that indeed, she had one. She must have thought that I would be put off by this, must have thought that I would give up on her.

Maybe God had thought that too, when he made it rains so much that day. Perhaps he had thought that if he could have made me stay inside her life would be saved.

Of course, neither what God or the woman thought could have made any difference. I already had my sights on her, the only, the foremost.

The first person I would ever kill.

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I hate myself. Its all her fault...its all her fault that she appeared in the wrong time, in the wrong place.

Meanwhile, my paces were becoming faster and faster...

Chapter 4 by intellikat



The alley. She would never turn there. But when she did, my heart leapt. And the blade I had fashioned from a thin wave of aluminium dropped from my long coat sleeve and I held its handle made of wrapped packing tape. My head, pounding. Feet, galumphing. She paused halfway down the alley to check her phone again, but I did not halt my own pace.

Chapter 5 by Gounaitory



Then she turned to me and looked at me. Of course, that confused me a lot. I took my phone, like someone called me to pretend to talk on the phone. While I was acting a role, she almost got lost and I decided to walk fast. This could be called as a sign for me to stop, but I underestimated it again.

The rain were getting harder, making very loud sounds everywhere. Parks were smelling amazingly with fresh green and ground. I was going to destroy that peace. Nothing I could do with myself. This is I am and I can't lie to myself.

Meanwhile, I could finally see her. She was talking on the phone and I could hear that she is going to wait for someone here in the park...

Chapter 6 by Megan



My eyes darted around our surroundings, checking for any on-lookers. There was no sign of anyone else amongst the dreary-looking trees and park benches. If I was going to do this, I had to do it now. Before whoever she was calling arrived.

The constant pitter-patter of rain was interrupted by the rude splash of my heavy-duty boot in a puddle, giving away my movement towards the woman. Her head turned sharply in response, her wet hair so adhered to her face that there was no detectable shifting of it in the process

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Our eyes locked for an instant; he lost as black as her coat. A barely-detectable glint from the object poking out from her sleeve matched

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Chapter 7 by Caleb



We both froze, unsure.

"Are you..." She started.

"Are YOU?" I answered.

It was true, we both knew. We stashed our blades and performed the secret Aluminatti handshake.

"Aluminatti for LIFE!" We shouted above the rain.

Chapter 8 by jeffyb



Lightning flashed across our faces showing our grins and soon the thunder followed. We were so ecstatic from our encounter that we felt it necessary to spend the rest of the evening together.

First we regaled each other about our exploits and pasts, then the conversation moved into a more sultry tone. Softly she said "I could use a shower and a towel," turning her gaze towards mine. "Likewise" I said awkwardly. "Would you like to..." and before I could finish she placed her hand on my mouth and said "My place is closer."

Instantly I knew what was going to happen next. She took me by the waist and began to kiss in a way that I had never felt before. There was so much passion in that kiss that I thought my lips were on fire.

The sound of our kissing muted all the other noises around us. All I could focus on was her soft moans of pleasure. I couldn't hear the footsteps behind me.

A sharp pain moved up my back. My legs immediately went weak. I turned as I fell and quick gasp left my red-stained lips. Above me they both stood. Another woman joined her with a

blood soaked aluminium blade in her hand. "You're weak" said the mystery woman. Smiling, they started to walk away. The energy in the room was gone. I was left in a daze. The rain beat my face as it carried the life out of me.

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Looks like the Aluminatti is going through some changes. Wish someone would have told me.

the end

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